UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST

SAMUEL D. PATTERSON & CO. PUBLISHERS.

NUMBER NINETY-EIGHT, CHESNUT STREET.

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS: DEVOTED TO GENERAL NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXV. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, MAY 18, 1844. WHOLE NO. 1190.

Original Poetry.

A SONG OF MAY.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST.
BY S. D. ANDERSON.

Hurrah! for merry May, it is here with its brightness,
The songs of the birds, and the bloom of the flowers!
The sight of the orphyrn that woo with their lightness,
And hasten to build their golden and silver dreaming
The earth is all gladness—the sky is all beaming—
With rose-tinted shadows of beauty and light—
Such as these—come before golden day's glorious gleaming
Are twined in the hair of the maidens at night.

The soft balmy air through the orchard is singing,
In tones of delight to the lord and the lowly—
Like the laughter of girlhood in wintery ringing,
When in the first star of evening her hidden dear lies—
In the depths of the forest the wild vine is creeping
Around the lap land with its blossoms of gold—
And entwined with leafiness flowers are springing,
Surrounded with perfume and fair to behold.

Like out with the sunset—all nature is glowing,
Each hill-top is bathed in the morn's early beauty,
In the valley the dew-drops are sparkling and flowing,
To water the roots from the flower-margined streams
On the green crowned the harbingers of children are straying,
As free as the gladness of nature's glee—
At ladies's with health from the mountain its playing,
And laughing in sport—a wreath of gold-colored hair.

With an echo of gladness the river is leaving
Its white polished shore, as it dances along;
Now sunshine, now shade—it's the same forever waving,
Like the world's human purposes, half sorrow, half song.
For, be as the moments, the events or the years,
As calm and as tideless as infancy's breast,
While the last lingering beam of the purple light dying,
Is shed on the river's wide rim of the west.

And then comes the eve with its moonlight and dreaming,
When nature's self seems in whispers to say—
When eyes are as bright as the stars that are gleaming,
And hearts are as free as the breeze passing by.
Ye the wild and the song of the night-bird are trending,
With the light trail of dancers, and shoutings of mirth,
While all round are the echoes of happiness sending,
And love, like our joys has a starlighted birth.

Hurrah! for sweet May, what heart is not swelling,
As the pure breath of nature comes kissing its cheek
And a thousand glad notes all round are telling,
That the May-day of hope and of love is now.

Vernacular Tales.

SURLY SAM SMITH.

The Boy who Fought for It.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST
BY EZEKIEL JONES, ESQ.,
Author of Lucy Gray,—The Death of Malone Ardenvoir,—Jane Shirley, or the Boy who had no Friends, &c. &c.

CHAPTER I.

BLACK LOOKS—AND A BLACK SHOWER.

There are some people in this world, who would seem to have entered it for no other purpose than to quarrel with every body they meet, and to bear off the palm with ease and ease. Now when a man makes this the sum and substance of his rules of duty, it isn't hard for him to succeed. It only needs that when some gets soured, it takes some trouble to sweeten it, and isn't always possible at that. Human nature is much like the nature of everything else, and a crabbed boy is pretty much always sure to grow up into a captious and quarrelsome man.

School nicknames are apt to be as good as a caption to a chapter in showing the character of the wearer. Surly Sam was the name the town school more than a week, before the boys put the name of Surly Sam to him, and it stuck to him throughout his life. He was born in the country, who has a correspondent in Philadelphia or New York, that knows how to address a letter to a person that he wishes to write willing to pay the postage. E, s, q, are each words six cents apiece, to a man in the country who likes to show his neighbors that he's a Prophet with honor when he's away from home, and the 'postmpire, r. comes to the other odd three quarters.

The first day Sam came into school, his nose was turned-up as if it had something disagreeable right under it, and his eyes lying in wait over, and find something pleasanter beyond. His lips pouted and parted, as if his teeth were ready to be set into the first thing that came along, or else his mouth had got started open, by cross words coming out, and wouldn't close again. His eyelids were about half shut over, and he peeped from under the lashes like a cross dog; and altogether Sam Smith was just about the ugliest looking looking boy who ever came to Jonesville school.

He took his seat. Perhaps he'd run of a rotten limb looking around for a place to sit—the boys afraid of him; but if he had that idea, he was as much out in his calculations respecting young human nature, as a country school-master in their estimate of older human nature. Whenever goes through life with a sort of perpetual dumb challenge to fight, he would keep the devil in his speech, and practical challenge in his actions, will find the journey a mighty rough one; and if he should be forced to go the whole through it, every body else will be glad to get rid of him, and after he is dead they will say, "Well, he made a pretty bad mess of it!" But once is enough to tell the whole story, and means a great deal more than *one-per-sand* with a little *e* after it.

He took his seat. The first thing his eye caught was the master's ferrule, as it lay upon the desk, so that all the boys could keep the doors of transgressors before them—and it did after it made good a teacher to fall of. I have known a boy, who had been

Riot Documents.

JUDGE PARSON'S CHARGE TO THE GRAND JURY.

Gentlemen of the Grand Jury.

On Thursday last, you appeared in Court and made a presentment relative to the late riots and disturbances in the city and county of Philadelphia, which have resulted in bloodshed, loss of life, destruction of private property, and in burning to the ground Churches dedicated to the worship of the living God. That report was approved by this Court, entered upon the records, and has been published. You have made that finding upon a communication made to you by the County Commissioners, which appears, by motives of public policy, to have been advisable on that occasion to withhold from the public view, in consequence of the existence of such public feeling which seemed to prevail at that time, lest it might have an influence on the officer to which they refer, in the following words:—

To the Grand Jury of the City and County of Philadelphia.

GENTLEMEN:—For two days past, the District of Kensington has been the scene of riot and mob violence, and a vast amount of property has been destroyed, for which large drafts may be made upon the County Treasury. The Board of Commissioners of the County deem it their duty to communicate these facts to your body, and ask you to inquire whether there has not been neglect on the part of the Sheriff and Aldermen.

We would respectfully direct the attention of your body to the eighth section of the act of the General Assembly, passed May 21st, 1841, and ask of you to take such action in the subject matter you, in your wisdom, may deem proper.

By order of the Board,
JOHN C. NEAD, } County Com.
PHILIP JUSTICE, }
Philadelphia, May 8, 1844.

We then assured you, that at a proper time we would give you such information relative to the subjects mentioned by the Commissioners in their letter.

It is believed the period has arrived when an imperious sense of duty demands that this Court during its term of office as the head of the law will have applicable to such emergencies, and require from them an investigation of the conduct of those entrusted with the execution of the law, and of such individuals as have violated it, and produced those sad disasters which have clothed the community in mourning, and stamped an indelible disgrace upon the fair name of this metropolis. Fearing lest the principles which I am about to state may not be perceived, or what is said may be misrepresented by those who are listeners, I have deemed it advisable to reduce my instructions to writing.

And suffer me first to remark, that I am one who believes that our republican Government is as powerful as any other; that of the principles on which it is based are properly enforced, it is capable of any emergency. If it have proved weak and inefficient on this occasion, that circumstance arises not from the want of power or authority in it, but from the timid and ineffectual manner in which those entrusted with the execution of the law and the application of those principles, have performed their duty.

A municipal government is not more impotent than a democratic. The king upon his throne, or an Emperor from his palace, would assess his mandates to some one who is selected to execute the law; a sheriff with the posse comitatus, if required. The people, in a Republic, through the ballot box, elective an individual with a power equally conclusive or authoritative, for the execution of any statute law or the enforcement of any rule of the common law existant among the people.

This authority in executing the mandates of the law in Pennsylvania, is vested in various ministerial officers; in every township of our counties, and wards in cities, are constables and magistrates; there is in every city a Mayor, in each County a Sheriff and Coroner, whose duty it is to execute the law.

If there is a disturbance of the public peace, or a riot in a ward or township, it is required that the constable suppress it, if possible, by arresting with or without warrant, those offending, and bringing them before the nearest committing magistrates for trial. He may command all persons to aid and assist him in apprehending the offenders, and use all the force necessary to accomplish it. Aldermen and justices of the peace are likewise bound by law, if informed of those engaged in a violation of the law, or such as are about committing a seaault, or ready to aid, abet or assist, apprehended and held to bail for their good behavior, or in default of bail, to commit them to prison. If there is not sufficient force in the ward or township to effect their arrest, then those officers should make immediate complaint to the High Sheriff of the county, and require aid from him, and if he is informed by those officers, or from any other source, of such violations of the law, it is his duty immediately to summon a *posse comitatus*, (if need be,) the whole power of the County, for the suppression of any riot, or the dispersion of a mob, whose object can disturb personal violence upon any citizens, or to destroy property either public or private.

If there is reason to believe that the insurgents are armed with hostile weapons, and an unusually overt force is not sufficient to arrest them, he should call out a military force for that purpose—the militia; if private persons possessing physical strength are bound to obey the mandates of the Sheriff, a fortiori are the militia. Any one refusing to go is guilty of a crime for such refusal, and interruption of their service is liable to a fine and imprisonment. Every officer and soldier is bound to attend the service of armed and equipped, if he direct it, and for the occasion is subject to his command.

The question upon which we must first *degree of force* which is necessary to suppress the riot, tumult, or disturbance of the public peace, and to prevent the destruction of property, or injury to the persons or lives of the citizens.

It may be asked what *degree of force* can be exercised to arrest an outrage. On this point I will be explicit. If a great number of persons are assembled together, armed with guns or other hurtful weapons, and they attempt in manifest to do great personal violence to an individual, or a conflict of individuals, or to destroy public or private property, and they refuse to submit to the law, arrest and imprisonment, his assistants when they attempt an arrest, and that with resistance, even they refuse to disperse after being commanded by that officer, and are then engaged in the destruction of property of others, *and all other prudent means* for the suppression of the outrage fail, that officer may order his posse to fire into the LIVES OF THE INSURGENTS, if necessary. When driven to that unpassable extent, when the Sheriff must see the property and lives of the community destroyed by violence, instead of his having the power to arrest it, unless by the destruction of his life, he has no alternative, but the last alternative, and the law justifies him upon the same principle that it does of the execution of a criminal condemned by the sentence of a Court. Rioters thus assembled armed on unlawful are enemies at the law. They have declared war against the government under which they live, and in a hostile point of view, are little better than pirates.

If the Sheriff finds the whole force of the county insufficient for the suppression of the mob, he should immediately make a requisition upon the Governor for military force, who is bound to call out the militia of the State, as Commander-in-Chief; and if there are not many disaffected in the State, to suppress internal tumult and violence, the Executive can make a requisition upon the President of the United States, whose force under his command. Hence we see that our Government is sufficiently powerful for every exigency, without which may arise.

Your inquiry on this occasion will be, whether the officers in the city and county, entrusted with the execution of the law have faithfully performed their duty?

By an Act of Assembly passed the 31st of May, 1841, if property is destroyed in consequence of any mob or riot, the owner may sue the county for the damage he sustains, and the suit must be paid out of the county funds. By another section of the act the matter for relief and property is required to give notice to the Sheriff, etc., of the intention of the mob, and of the time when the property is about to be destroyed, or has in the time before it is destroyed. The act also provides, "and it shall be the duty of the said Sheriff, Aldermen, Constables and Justice, upon the receipt of such notice, to take all legal means to prevent said property so attacked, or threatened to be attacked, and if the Sheriff, Aldermen, Constable or Justice of the Peace, upon the receipt of such notice, or upon knowledge of such attack or intended riot or disturbance, shall neglect or refuse to perform his duties in the premises, he or they so neglecting or refusing shall be liable for the damages done to such property, to be recovered by an action on the case in the Court of Common Pleas of the proper county, and shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor in office, and on conviction thereof by the proper Court, be sentenced to a fine not exceeding five hundred dollars, or imprisonment in the county jail for a term not exceeding one year, or both, at the discretion of the Court."

This statute is an addition to the common law principles which have been stated, and instead of its being left to the authority of the Sheriff to suppress a riot, or disperse a mob, by the employment of any force necessary to accomplish the object, *even at the sacrifice of the life of an assailant.*

This should be done only in the last extremity, when it is apparent that no other power will enable the Sheriff to protect the persons or property of the community. The lives of the aggressors should not be sacrificed, only under such circumstances as seem to demand it, for the protection of the innocent and well-disposed, and when that officer is conscious that peace and good order can in no other way be restored. When the order comes from him for this desperate resort, all who act under it act strictly *execute it*, are justified in what they do in obedience to the mandate.

Military officers and soldiers are amenable to a judicial tribunal if they refuse to obey the orders of the Sheriff when so called out by him. A disobedience of the directions of that officer, which would subject soldiers and militia officers in a trial before a Court Martial, if they were called into service by the Commander-in-Chief, or a superior officer, would make them criminal in the civil law, and they could also be tried before a Court having criminal jurisdiction.

They are acting under a civil authority, in the capacity of officers and soldiers, who are duly arms armed and equipped to perform a duty enjoined by the civil power. Any citizen who enrolled in the militia might be armed in the same manner by the orders of the Sheriff, and the responsibility of one is that of the other. Nay, the Sheriff may require all whom he considers fit for the service to be armed, if not equipped, if, in his opinion, the occasion demands it, for the more speedy suppression upon the peace of society. It is his duty to repel force by force, which a mob have armed with a view of destroying property, or suffering the persons or lives of conforming citizens.

In the charge made by the Commissioners, who are the guardians of the interests of the county, we believe it is the appropriate duty to investigate the facts referred to, and apply the principles of law which are involved, and the rules of law above stated, and communicate your finding to the Court.

In this instruction we do not wish to be understood as casting any reflection upon the Sheriff, or those acting with him in the riots; but our design has been simply to state the law, and the rules which should be the guide, and leave to you the investigation of the facts. We have been induced somewhat to the duties of his office, it is done to him that he should have the approbation which your report may produce.

The responsibility of the executive officers of the city and county is announced when they, in whom one accepts a commission from the people. Every individual, when he enters an official station, pledges himself to the world that he has the ordinary skill and judgment sufficient to meet any emergency that may arise in the discharge of his duties, and that he will faithfully meet any responsibility, or face any danger, which may attend his course; and should he fail in either, no excuse can ever avail for not faithfully performing every duty which the responsibility of his station imposes, be the result to himself or others.

A General, when he assumes the command of an army, proclaims to all that he is willing, and will be, responsible for all the preservation of his country. So the ministerial officer of the law who takes the oath of office, pledges himself that he will maintain the supremacy of the law, and preserve the peace. The magistrate in her bewer great may be the hazard, or mighty the responsibility; friends and foes must submit to the legal mandates which the people have authorized him to execute.

Before the Grand Jury are discharged, we would direct they had better inquire into all which have led to this grave violation of law, and present the first and last aggressors if possible.

We cheerfully admit, in this country, any portion of our citizens have a legal right to assemble, to discuss any subject, civil or religious, and so far as other persons have a right to molest or disturb them, however obnoxious may be the sentiments advanced to another portion of society. While we admit the correctness of these principles, we must also assert, that persons when thus legally assembled, may be guilty of a riot; and the very assembling itself at an improper time and place may make all concerning rioters. For one definition of a riot is, when persons assemble to the number of three or more do a legal act, in a violent and turbulent manner, *to the terror of the people.* Every man has a right to use his property as he pleases, provided he that he does no injury to the rights or property of another. Every man has a right to interfere with that which belongs to his neighbor, he is responsible in damages.

Has some principle applies with equal force to public rights, and I will mention a case by way of illustration. It is now doubted that the Protestant denomination of Christians have a right to assemble in a public manner, and discuss the doctrines of their religion, and scan with severity the doctrines of every society, those of another denomination: yet if they should convene their meeting in front of a Catholic Church when the congregation was assembled for worship according to their belief, and indulge in a violent tirade against the Catholic faith, are guilty of a riot, although the discussion at another time or place would be innocent. Let us suppose they enhance under such circumstances, and resist the rights of others, and their acts are calculated to lead to a breach of the peace.

If persons are convened in a public assembly, and are discussing subjects injurious to the feelings of others, and they, in consequence of hearing the public peace, nay, have become actual rioters, they cannot be protected by another party, or by a mob. Those who are disturbed must effect a restoration of peace in a quiet and legal manner. If they resort to violence for the purpose of self-protection, and then thus engaged become rioters also. Their remedy is to apply to a magistrate for legal redress, and that officer's appointment the first disturbers of the peace, or complain to a constable or sheriff, who will issue process and arrest, or disperse them, and the aggrieved should join in a peace in their appearance. And we will carry the principle still further. Individuals in their assembly are protected by those who assail them, no matter for how long a time, they continue to remain, leave the ground, and for a time surrender their cherished right of freedom, they cannot be considered rioters. A superior force, and arm themselves to meet the aggressors and repel an actual attack—if they do this they can be punished as rioters, they then become the assailants. Their motive for the redress of the first injury was a legal one, it should have been pursued peaceably; and in no other way could their injury be redressed.

Should the Grand Jury find, on their examination, that any such unlawful violence has been resorted to, they ought to present all concerned in them as rioters. If individuals have acted as officers of such meetings, and public speakers have proved to be the mischief makers in acts of crimination and recrimination, they should be considered as rioters.

Such men are violators of the law. One rotten apple spoils the whole barrel. The law and decrees can be punished only in the manner pointed out by law. No one party can ever be the arbiter of wrongs committed by another.

We ask you, gentlemen, to enter upon this investigation with a determination to administer justice on feelings of personal considerations to influence your action. Let your search be after truth, with a sincere desire to find it when you have found it.

You shall have the process of this Court to bring such witnesses as are necessary before you to testify, and every person who is willing or disclose the truth, shall be protected.

The time for the meeting of the Court for their persons, for their wives and children, their property, their lives, and every thing that is dear on earth, is now before you.

Thank Heaven, amid this general commotion which has nearly interred society, typified the sternest hearts, and covered the community with deep mourning, the virtues of charity have been decorated. Our Court has been opened daily, and while we are honored with seats on this bench, the injured shall ever find protection which bulter may be kept in your breasts, sweet, in any climate. Most kinds of wood change considerable quantity of water during the seed, which decomposes salt in butter kept in such tubs. The finders, or base wood, is the every purpose, should never be used for this ment, as free from it; others, it is stated, may be used from it, and thus rendered useful, but failing those or four hours, well pressed under the weight. Good butter is also further, and worked and packed hard and tight in kegs or seasoned white oak. The latter is the best, leaving a small hole into which brine is poured to fill the vacant space; and the mouth immediately is effectual to prevent any air from entering. The kegs are placed in a dry, cool cellar, with some of full effectible, that will bear an equal weight, and the butter will keep well. This is the mode pursued in Orange county, N. Y., and the butter will keep in this way for years stainless, and commands a very high price. The appendix to the report contains a letter from Mr. Edward Miller, of Hartford, Conn., farmer, on the above.

RECIPE FOR PRESERVING EGGS.—A friend in Manchester has sent us the following recipe to preserve eggs. He states that he has kept hundreds of them and finds no difficulty in keeping them good for a year. He says—

To one peck of lime put one pound of alum, and make a solution as for a white washing. Put the tip end of the egg down, to prevent the yolk adhering to the side, then fill up the vessel that contains the eggs with the solution to cover them completely. In a few days the lime will become dry, then fill up the vessel with soft water, or brine of the same strength, to be kept moist.—*Mass. Ploughman.*

United States SATURDAY POST.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY
SAMUEL D. PATTERSON & CO.

Philadelphia:
SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 18, 1844.

NEW PREMIUMS.

To any person sending TWO DOLLARS in advance we will send the United States Saturday Post for one year.

To any person sending

FIVE DOLLARS, three copies of the United States Saturday Post, and one copy of the Ladies' Companion.

For TEN DOLLARS, eight copies of the United States Saturday Post, and either of the new novels.

For TWENTY DOLLARS, sixteen copies of the United States Saturday Post, and two novels.

For FIVE DOLLARS, three copies of the United States Saturday Post, one copy of Graham's Magazine, and one copy of the Ladies' Companion.

For TEN DOLLARS, three copies of the United States Saturday Post, two copies of Graham's Magazine, and one copy of the Ladies' Companion.

INFORMATION WANTED

Of John Fryberger, late of Columbia, Pa., he being in arrears for subscription to this paper.

Of C. T. Reed, late of Pavillion, Centre County, New York, do. do.

Of Jno. R. Loomis, late of Southwick, Massachusetts, do. do.

Of M. Hilliard, late of Skaneateles, New York, do. do.

Of S. Kershaw, late of Bath, N. York, do. do.

Of J. F. Forman, late of Oakville, N. C., do. do.

Of Edwin Walker, late of Hartford, Conn., do. do.

OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP.

If newspapers are less eagerly sought after than they were a week ago, they are not, notwithstanding in better spirits. It will be observed that nothing of consequence is added to the news of the week, except that the last all is still. The public mind was excited into the need of active and earnest resistance against the new order of things; and when another meeting was called, the public action was prompt and decisive. After having been some time in operation, the new police were found to be the ordinary police being superseded by armed men, and the passenger at night subjected to a search for arms, and to the annoyance of being at length settled down into our peaceful wont. Business, which had seemed at a stand, was resumed, and the work of rebuilding the ruined ruins of the building destroyed, there is nothing to remind one of the late exciting scenes, but the occasional sight of a solitary blossome dream than a reality; but when the estimates are ready for the country to draw upon for the money's, tangible and more convenient proof that it was no dream, will be furnished.

Could William Penn have walked abroad among us for the past week, he would have thought the name of our city a sad misnomer. He would have passed over the troops of horse, and now by a detachment of infantry—the rattle of horses' hoofs as the side rode from point to point in every direction, the consternation—the banks turned into military quarters, and the fact of a church aggregating the face of another, would have astonished all its vicinity—most incongruous association:—those things, we say would have struck the ancient in the form, that asperity of political strife of its mission across the Atlantic.

Well—let us be glad that it is ever, and avoid in the future, that asperity of political language, and that lack of Christian charity which may conduce to the renewal of scenes of frightful, and unnecessary turmoil. There is in our country, much too frequent a use of too strong adjectives, in both political and religious controversy. It is a tendency of human nature to stride from opposition against opinions into opposition against the holders; and from hatred of doctrine, into hatred of men. This has bathed the old world in blood—and it was hoped that we, of the new, should set our faces against the evil, and avoid it

United States SATURDAY POST.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, &c.

$2 per annum—$1 if paid in advance; $1.50 in advance for 6 months.

Postmasters are requested to *forward* their letters without delay, as soon as they *know* a name is wanted from them.

Agents will please endorse their letters with their names and offices.

Other letters will be liable to be taken from the Post Office unless the postage is paid.

Papers discontinued only at the end of the current half year's subscription, and then only at the option of the Publisher if subscription be in arrear.

Small Bank Notes of solvent Banks received in payment for subscriptions.

Agents are earnestly solicited to make quick remittances, and will find it a difficult to keep names on their books if they should always give names and dates of subscription.

Letters on business should be addressed to the Post Office removed from, as well as to which the paper is or be addressed.

LIST OF AGENTS.

☞ The following agents will sell or receive subscriptions for the United States Saturday Post.

☞ TRAVELLING AGENTS for Graham's Magazine, United States Saturday Post, and the Ladies's National Magazine.

JOHN MORRIS, as travelling agent by the name of Wilson Morris.

Mr. C. W. JAMES, of Harrison street, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our Agent for Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky, and by *Morse Mosher, Jos. N. Smith, G. H. Comstock, J. Dunn and D. C. Colesberry*.

JOHN NIMMO, Canada, East and West.

HENRY H. DAVIS, collecting for us in Alabama and Tennessee.

HERBERT H. JAMES is Agent for us in the South and South-West States of North America, viz: Texas, Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, *Florida, Arkansas, Missouri, Kentucky, Tennessee, &c.*

THOMAS SEVERN is our Travelling Agent for New York.

WILLIAM A. PIERCE collects for us in Pennsylvania.

JAMES PIERCE is our Travelling Agent in New Jersey.

W. H. and W. M. WHEELER, for Arkansas.

Notices of New Works.

PRENCH-MEMORITOUCH. *Dictionnaire, By Francis Flaval-Grantland*.—The as a thick octavo, in which are contained the pronunciation of all the indispensable words of the English language. It contains besides, a classification of scientific and technical words and phrases, which will, we presume, principally, if not exclusively, be Mr. Grantland's people, as without a knowledge of the principles of his course of instruction, it will be useless. In the examination, however, cursory, however, shows that the utmost labor and application must have been bestowed on the preparation of the work, and we presume none of Mr. G.'s pupils will be without so material an assistant.

THE FRANCE HOME. *By Charles Augustus Murray, Aide Yard. Harper & Brothers, Philadelphia*.—The author of this book is a Protestant, and *Zieber & Co.*—The author of this book is well known in the United States as the author of the most readable work upon the country which any foreign tourist has written. "Travels in North America" is a good novel—somewhat too long for these days of epheme-rals, and although not a work of deep research or profound thought, it is one which will be sure to suit well for a class of breadth in his entertaining travels.

THE UNITED STATES PRACTICAL RECEIPT BOOK. *Philadelphia, Lea & Blanchard*.—This is a work of a most practical character. As an idle enjoyment, it is a complete book for amusement. It contains receipts for Farmers, Agriculturist or Housekeeper, and contains many thousand valuable receipts, in the most concise and correct arts. It was prepared by a practical chemist, and contains a vast amount of matter of practical utility. We can not recommend under such circumstances, as it will be an aid to all.

LIFE OF ANDREW JACKSON. *By T. S. Arthur. Philadelphia: Zieber & Co*.—This is the all Mr. Arthur's stories, interesting and practical. There are no connected extensive or events in the career of Jackson, which will not be read with sympathies—no false morality, or manifest sentimentalism—nothing, in short, which every body may not read to the benefit of the morals and the heart. From the same publisher we have "The American Girl at Home," a series of tales by Peterson, marked with the character of his better romances.

HEWITT'S SHAKSPEARE. *Zieber & Co., and Dickerson & Peterson*.—No. VI of this magnificently illustrated work, being part of Macbeth, is before us. Even the deserted beach, desolate as it looks, is scene rich, and the editor has shown himself an artist by throwing in a view from the castle, the appearance of which is a picturesque and affording an impressive contrast to the other illustrations. The typographical workings are a great assistance to the appreciation of the poetry.

THE WORLD'S RECEIPTS. *Receipts in contractual and general Cyclopedia, &c. Edited by Thomas Cooper. New York: John S. Taylor. Philadelphia: Thomas Cooper-Stretch & Co*.—This is a reprint of the English work, the design of which is expressed in the title—viz, a compendium between a cyclopedia of receipts, a religious work and what the author deems the true Christian standard. It is written in a plain and practical style, and is calculated to do good.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE.—This is a weekly magazine, conducted, we presume, by Eclectic, and well executed on the title by Thomas B. Peterson. It will present to the characteristics for which Mr. Littell's previous publications have been noted, and will contain the best articles from prominent English periodical literature. The next number will be issued on Saturday, May 10, and may be had of T. Peterson, No. 98 Chestnut St., also have the work.

MEMORIES OF CHRISTIAN WOMEN. *Philadelphia: Lindsay & Blakiston*.—This is a collection of memoirs of women whose good fame for active Christian virtues, has made their lives engaging. They are all worthy of study, for our own age, who, lately living among us, were especially to the same influences, temptations, and trials, that we have to meet. The book is a large type for it a wide circulation among the women of our land.

LESSONS ON ANIMAL VEGETABLES, AND MINERALS. *By Mrs. Marcet. Philadelphia: Lea & Blanchard*.—This is a capital number of children in Mrs. Marcet, and this is one of the best of the series. It is delightful both to narrow and contract her young readers; and most adults may find some ideas in it, worth looking through it for.

ENGLISH MASTERY. *By Charles Elizabeth. New York: J. C. Derby. Philadelphia: Lindsay & Blakiston*.—This is a selection from the author's larger work, issued in the same form and size as Sunday Schools. The cause of the more prominent maxims are of course the subject of the volume.

LA MESSE DE MINUIT. *By John H. Mancur, author of Heros Quarter, &c. Philadelphia: Zieber & Co*.—This is a revolutionary story, the first scene of which is laid in Quebec, and is supposed to be written with Mr. Mancur's usual readiness and to abound in dramatic interest.

THE HOSPITALS OF PARIS. *Philadelphia: Lea & Blanchard*.—This is the fourth number of the series, and completes a very interesting and well printed and illustrated volume. It ought to have an immediate circulation to any friend of the Rev. Robert Patterson have it, and *Zieber & Co*.

DEBATE THE BLACKSMITH. *By Mrs. Sherwood. New York: Philadelphia: Lindsay & Blakiston, Cooperstown: C. A.* well known and deservedly popular story, by Mrs. S. presented in a convenient and attractive form for the present generation of little readers.

Congressional.

IN SENATE, Wednesday, May 8. The bill for the relief of the widows and orphans of the Grampus was taken up, and amended so as to make its provisions extend to the children of the widows of the Northern Lights, and to the widows of the U. S. ship John Adams, destroyed by fire in 1815. The bill to extend the claims of the District Banks was taken up and so amended as to make the stockholders personally responsible. Without final action the Senate went into Executive Session.

IN THE HOUSE, Mr. Mackay's Tariff Bill was taken up, and hosts of amendments offered by friend of the bill, in addition to those reported. The subsequent action of the House upon the bill renders details unnecessary. It was made the special order for Thursday, all debate having closed to-day.

THURSDAY, May 9. Neither House was in session. In the House of Representatives, the Rev. Mr. Ives presentative from Ohio was announced, and took his seat. Resolutions were offered on the death of Mr. Jones, late a member elected from Ohio and the deceased has never taken his seat.

IN SENATE, Friday, May 10. Mr. Crittenden, from the Committee on Military Affairs, reported a bill for the relief of certain persons connected of the Army Reinvestment Bill; and Mr. Huntington, from the Committee on Commerce, reported in favor of the rejection of the bill for the remodelling of the Consular establishment of the United States. After the passage of several private bills, the Senate went into executive session, and, after remaining with closed doors about three hours, adjourned until Monday.

IN THE HOUSE, after the disposal of the land closed on the Tariff Bill, Mr. Kilmer moved to lay the bill on the table. The yeas and nays were demanded and ordered, and the following is the result: Yeas 105, Nays 98. So the bill was laid on the table.

So soon as the result was announced, Mr. Ives moved a reconsideration of the vote, and several ineffectual attempts were made to adjourn. The question then recurred on the motion to reconsider the vote by which the bill was laid upon the table, and the following is the result. Yeas 99, nays 103.

Yeas—Messrs. Andersen, Arrington, Atkinson, Bayley, Belser, Benton, Barton A. Black, Blackwell, Bower, Boulin, Boyd, Brackenridge, Wm. J. Brown, Bunker, Burt, Caldwell, Campbell, Shepherd Cary, Reuben Chapman, Augustus A. Chapman, Clingman, Cocke, Clark, Colcock, Coles, Cullom, Daniel, John W. Davis, Dawson, Dean, Dromgoole, Duncan, Dunlap, Fickin, Hale, Hamlin, Hammett, Haralson, Healey, Herrick, Holmes, Hoge, Hopkins, Houston, Hubbard, Hughes, James B. Hunt, Cave Johnson, Jones, Andrew Johnson, George W. Jones, Kennedy, Kenneth, King, Labranche, Leonard, Lucas, Lumpkin, Lyon, McCauslen, Mackay, Mathland, McClernand, McCulloch, McDowell, McKay, Matthews, Jos. Norris, Murphy, Morris, Owen, Parrish, Pearce, Emery D. Potter, Rathbun, David S. Reid, Reding, Rhett, Rhett, Robinson, St. John, Saunders, Thomas H. Seymour, Simons, Simpson, Slidell, Thomas Smith, Robert Smith, Sumner, John Stewart, Tibbatts, Waddy Thompson, Tilden, Wallace, Walker, Warren, Westbrook, Wheeler, White, Williams, Winthrop, William Wright, and Yorke—103.

IN SENATE, Monday, May 13. Several memorials were presented from various sections of the country, some approving of Texas Annexation, and denouncing the proposed annexation of Texas. The Harbor and River Bill was taken up and passed. The bill for the relief of the sufferers on the Grampus was taken up and passed. The bill for the relief of the sufferers on the Grampus was taken up and passed. The bill for the relief of the sufferers on the Grampus

Selected Poetry.

A SONG OF MAY.

The following rural rondeau and touching Lines were written by the late WILDER GRATTAN CLARKE, upon the eve of the beloved wife.

The Spring's sweet whisper lends all around me an eager thrill;
There are songs in the streams—there is health in the hill.

A sense of delight in each bosom is drawing;
The Summer is coming—it is coming—it is coming and rules!
The drowsiest wings of old winter is fanning;
The verdure is fresh upon every hill;
Of nature's revival the charms, and I share
All love, all the hopes of Beauty and Spring.

The sun beameth forth from the halls of the morning,
And flushes the clouds that linger in state;
He embraces the gladness and glory returning;
'Tis true as the heart of a lover is true.
He fills with rich light all the trembling flowers;
He wakes the sweet songs of the birds in the bowers;
He calls the young leaves from their hiding;
And gilds the gay plume which the broad rivers lave.

The young bird is out on his delicate pinion,
And soars to the sun in his joy;
A greeting is duly and fairly rendered,
He pours, on the 'id we wind's fragrance nigh;
Appeal, above, there your prayer pleasingly
The woodlands are singing—the heaven is bright;
The flowers of the valley are blooming in light.
And man's genial spirit is entering in light.

Alas for misery—and sorrow—and pain!
The spirits of the spring-time around it no more;
The night is the wild winter's—the days of the tempest,
The frost, wailing fountain, their magic is o'er!
Alas! I'm left lonely—and sad—and all by myself,
They tell of the Past, with no memorial a tear,
That I call up at midnight and weep round my bed,
And sigh their thanksgiving are ever and gone.

From the silver-haired locusts, from the meadows,
There have sounded no strangest glory and gloom;
The gay voices of birds are all hushed,
The lark ceaseth late with the hues of a dream;
The luxuriant of landscape is lovely no more,
I dream that a light as of old gilds the scene;
Or were but my youth, and the visions it gave!

Yet it is not that age on my young limbs has descended,
'Tis not that in sorrow-wrinkle cometh my brow;
For the heart and the spirit of feeling are ever,
I feel but their love-kindling whichever now;
The whole world is dead—it is gone—it has gone from me
Forever!

There are those who have loved me, delivered from
The green turf is bright; where in peace they are sleep-
ing,
And on wings of remembrance my soul is away,
In pain to the glory of glen pasture's content,
It learn, from the Past, a funeral strain;
I sing of departed—the high-soaring dreamers,
Where no mother for self, cannot one shall come
not.
Where grief never no longer the pavement sing;
Where pinion fresh no dark sceptre can flourish,
Or the arches of the dead, or the tomb.

It is true that the hopes which to others are given,
Fall cold on my heart as the dew on the stone;
I hear the other anthems that ring through the Heaven—
But I hear not the harp of my own.
And if youth's flowers, Fitch-wreath, which
Delights not my bosom, ah! do not condemn
Of the low feet of the lovely, to be trampled upon;
For my heart's fondest raptures are buried with them.

Our Traveller.

GENERAL BERNADOTTE AND MAD. LENORMAND, THE SOOTHSAYER.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST.

We translate from an article, headed "Scenes from the Life of Charles XIV. John Bernadotte," published in the fifth annual series of "The Universal Military Almanack" and republished in the New York "Schnellpost" (German paper) the following interesting narrative which will the more interest our readers as, in a previous number, we have given a short biographical sketch of that extraordinary woman, who, in the midst of an age of scoffing unbelief, enchained the minds of the powerful, fastened her mystic rule over all classes of society. "Superstition," says Goethe, "is the last stage of unbelief, and the first introduction again to religion."

The anecdote which we are about to relate has not only been published in the above Almanack, but also in the Memoirs of General La Marque, it has never been contradicted either by the King of Sweden, or the present Marshal *Grafeul*, who also figures in it, and it is well known that the story has travelled by mouth from one camp of Europe to the other, and that in no instance has any person contested with the King (General Bernadotte) contradicted it in the slightest manner.

In the year 1804, General Bernadotte, being nominated Envoy Extraordinary nor not Minister Plenipotentiary to the United States, was preparing every thing for his departure. When he left his country mansion La Grange, and his wife, his son and his adjutant, Col. Gérard, (the present Marshal of France of that name, and the same that concluded a treaty and reduction of the citadel of Antwerp) and bid a long, perhaps a last farewell to the soil of sunny France, he assembled the rest of the staff, and said, "If I do not yet believe in our embarkation."

"How so?" demanded General Bernadotte. Here the General narrated, how through a lady with whom he was related, he had made the acquaintance of an old, shrewd woman who had the reputation of being able to look into the future, and to foretel men's fate. I asked her "whether I should ever return to France?" whereupon this modern Pythia replied, 'You will no more go on board the ship than your General, and you will both see Paris again in sooner than you expect.'

All laughed at this strange prophecy, and the boldness of the Soothsayer in attempting to make grimace believe any of the Italian peasants abilities; but when arrived at *Rochelle*, General Bernadotte learned to his surprise that a telegraphic despatch which had at intervals and the day before, had called the frigate which was destined to carry the French Minister to New York, in order to place at his disposal, was gone. He smiled and observed, "It seems as if what the Parisian sibyl prophesied were about to be realized, but a second glance of the eye as we will arrive and destroy the faith which we might otherwise repose in her." But this frigate also was afterwards employed for an expedition to St. Domingo, and Bernadotte was in lieu of it assigned another then in the process of repair at the Navy Yard at *Lorient*, but the latter was got ready for sea, and every thing was prepared for the immediate departure from Rochelle for the United States.

At this stage of affairs the military commander of the town presented himself before the General, handing him his letters from Paris and the *Moniteur*, containing the declaration of war, on the part of England, against France. "Upon my word," cried Bernadotte, "the Soothsayer is in the right, we shall have war, and will have to draw the sword again." An hour after that, the present Marshal Grafeul was on his way to Paris, in order to communicate to the First Consul the wishes of his General. Bernadotte saw Paris and his country seat La Grange again. The First Consul received him in the kindest manner; for, notwithstanding the little faith Napoleon reposed in his orientation to change the government into the form that the conqueror designed for it, he always saw in Bernadotte a man who was capable of executing great plans.

The General and his adjutant remembered again the Soothsayer and determined to take her domicile and pay her another visit. The year 1806 was one pregnant with events, and offered a large field to the prophecies of the modern oracle.

On the day fixed by the priestess of Apollo—the fortune-teller from the plains of the land, and from castle—Bernadotte and his adjutant Gérard entered her house, disguised into simple citizens. The adjutant represented his master and friend as a rich merchant, who, in several places in Germany, had large sums engaged in dangerous mercantile speculations, and would like to learn from her the probable chances of his success.

The old woman first viewed the General with a countenance plainly bespeaking the little faith reposed by her in this account of the stranger, then placed on the General's hand her, pondered over them as if lost in reflection, and observed a long deep silence. At last her eyes fell on General Bernadotte's face, she accosted him, "you are no merchant, you are an officer, and out of high rank and degree." On being assured that she was mistaken, she shook her head, and continued "Well then, sir, if you really choose to engage in commercial enterprise, then you will not be successful,

* These cards, known also by the name of Tarocco, contains besides the four suits, hearts, diamonds, clubs and spades, twenty-two emblematic pictures, numbered from 1 to 22, with a chief trump—called "the matadore."

and be obliged to surrender them in order to enter the career which fortune has marked out for you." Here she again seized the cards, spread them on the table, and calculated the chances with great apparent attention. "Sir," at last exclaimed, "you not only fill a high military post, but are related to the *Emperor*, or will soon become so." "With what *Emperor*," cried both of them at once." "I would to say the *First Consul*—but—yes, very soon he will, as Emperor, mount upon the throne of the Bourbons."

Here her fingers run over the calculatic points with which the table is covered—a new and more profound silence ensued—and with astonishment she utters these words: "Yes, he will be Emperor! but here there are some cards that will oppose it." (Bernadotte throws a look of approbation on Gérard.) The Soothsayer continues. "But he has no disinheritance to expect about the succession, nor do oh how his star rises!" In an instant the old woman grows dumb, and her thin long frame seems to be almost longer and taller from surprise. After a pause she recovers, with fire in her countenance and voice, "Sir, you are wrong, you have much longer, and will become very powerful—he will see the world at his feet—and you—you will be far—far from the—poor—and *known—a King!* Yes," she repeated, with a fool and firm voice, "*you will be King!*"

Bernadotte had entered the dwelling of the Soothsayer in the most playful mood, thoughtful and earnest he left it. Whether the Soothsayer misbehaved, or was really in a state of mesmeric trance, who, being well acquainted with the prominent characters of the time told the persons who were before her forsee which course they would be likely to pursue, we must leave to the judgment of our readers.

Selected Articles.

ITALIAN PEASANTRY.

BY J. T. HEADLEY.

The peasantry of Italy as a general thing, are more virtuous than the richer classes, and in many particulars do not suffer for the necessaries of life. The difference in this respect in the different sections, is as great as that between the cultivated and uncultivated land of those regions. Fields, which, when in a country is chiefly confined to the men, except in time of harvest, when the women assist, are left under the arm, while the spindle rests in the hand. The flax is pulled out into a distaff in the usual way when the spindle is dropped and a whirl given it as it falls, so that it hangs dangling by the thread and twisting it as it revolves. I have often stopped of a bright morning and watched these picturesque groups, slowly sauntering along to their labor. Many of them will ask alms as you pass, as a mere matter of economy. To a cheerful looking woman who asks you no answer, you cannot well refuse a single farthing. It is sought and obtained in a single minute. and yet it is the price of a whole day's labor. In the country between Naples and Rome, some parts of which are very beautiful, the wages of a woman in the field is a *Carline*, or *eight cents per day and the finds herself*. One who has this concern knows how slight cents would buy her daily food, much less clothe and shelter her, but it is incredible to what a small sum an Italian will live. Many a poor noble would be supremely happy could he have the income of our common clerks.

Leaving other parts of Italy for another time, I will speak simply of Lucca and the region bordering on it. Here, and farther North, all along the base and in the midst of the Apennines the peasantry are industrious and frugal—but still the manufactures are almost sufficient to their wants. Cheeses are a staple article of food—coarse they are very rare, but as the chief provision—can scarcely be regarded as healthy. They are pounded and ground and made into pudding and bread. The chief dish is